

FOUGHT THUG IN HER ROOM.

Mrs. Wilkes Awoke to Find a Burglar Standing Over Her—Grappling with Him.

INTRUDER BROKE AWAY.

Desperate Lad Had a Busy Night of It Victimizing a Number of Whitestone Homes.

Mrs. Robert Wilkes was awakened in her home at Whitestone, Long Island, at 3 o'clock this morning by a burglar who was standing over her.

Mrs. Wilkes did not scream. She did not even try to bury her head under the covers, and while Mr. Wilkes slept calmly on, she reached out and grabbed the burglar by the wrist.

In the fight which followed Mr. Wilkes was awakened and then the marauder broke away and ran. But Mrs. Wilkes was not injured much, however. Before entering his room the man had gone into the room where the children were sleeping and he aroused them by the noise he made. Then he went to Mrs. Wilkes's room. He was just preparing for work when she awoke and saw him.

She was careful enough to take a good look at him so that she would know him again.

The Wilkes home was the thug's last visit after a busy night. He first entered the house of John McNeill, an engineer, and secured from there a gold watch, a silver watch and considerable silverware. Then he visited the home of Eugene Miller, a mason, but took only a few things there.

Then there were the homes of nine other residents which were entered and robbed. But of these the police refuse to give any information. The thieves made a clean haul of the town.

By prying open a dining-room window the burglar got into the Wilkes home. He pulled the small safe from under the stairs and after vainly laboring with that for a time, he packed up a quantity of silverware, untouched the front door and left it open, ready for a quick exit, and went to the sleeping rooms on the third floor.

At he rushed down the stairs with Mr. and Mrs. Wilkes after him. He awakened the rest of the household and soon the whole vicinity was in a lurch.

Wilkes said the burglar was a young man with a smooth face and that he wore a dark cloth about his neck and had a black shirt, but pulled it down over his face. He wore rubbers.

The police believe that the burglar is a young man who was recently liberated from prison and who has been hanging about the neighborhood. Some time ago the police of Whitestone, which is a part of Greater New York, were attacked by burglars and it was largely through the efforts of Mr. Wilkes that sixteen patrolmen were sent to Whitestone. They could not find this morning.

The robber or robbers must have had a wagon in which to carry away the plunder.

The loss altogether is estimated at \$5,000. Most of this is in silverware and jewelry, although the thieves did not overlook clothing, and most of the citizens who want to see the police station were only half clothed, the robbers having taken most of their wardrobes.

It was in the room of John Travie, the burglar-lawyer, operated, and the fact that his pal, "Red" Watson, was not captured, has led the police to look for him.

BURGLARY IN VIEW OF HEADQUARTERS.

Netting Ripped from Window of Drug Store and Cash and Cigars Taken—Police Try to Hush Up the Case.

Thieves have discovered that their fear of the reform administration at Police Headquarters apparently is without ground, and from the burglaries reported from the vicinity of the headquarters they have returned to their old stamping ground.

George Lebeck's drug store, at the southeast corner of Mot and Houston streets, across the street from Police Headquarters, was entered by burglars during the night. They got away with about \$50 in cash and considerable of the stock of cigars. It is the second burglary in the same building in two weeks. Ten days ago a man who said he was looking for untaxed dogs broke into a room on the second floor and stole \$20 in money and a suit of clothes.

To enter Lebeck's drug store it was necessary to pry a wire netting from a window in plain view of Headquarters. After this the window was forced and the burglars took their time in looting the place. Policeman McGough, of the Mulberry street station, saw the netting off at 5 o'clock this morning and made an investigation. He reported the matter to the Headquarters police and they swore that they knew nothing about it.

Mrs. Burrell, the housekeeper of the home over the drug store, says that for several weeks past crooks have been hanging around those corners, and that she has heard of more than one robbery.

NO SLUMPS, BUT DAILY, REGULARLY, month in and month out, in New York City circulation The World maintains a lead of Tens of Thousands over any other paper.

WHAT WOULD YOU SUGGEST BE DONE FOR MARGARET STOKES?

Evening World Readers Invited to Discuss the Means of Relieving the Child Victim of Mont Pelee.

Will the sympathy of humanity come to the rescue of Margaret Stokes, the little Brooklyn girl who is left a helpless orphan by the disaster at Martinique? Burned and suffering, the little girl lies in the hospital at Fort de France, piteously crying "Mamma, mamma!"

There is neither mother, brother, sister nor relative to comfort the child, who is now a charge on the world. Thousands of Evening World readers will ask themselves:

"WHAT WILL BECOME OF THIS LITTLE CHILD?" They are invited to solve the question that is so pathetically interesting.

Thousands of dollars have been subscribed for the relief of the sufferers at Martinique, but little of that great sum will be placed to the credit of the child in common with other victims of the disaster. It will suffice to give her but temporary relief. Sufficient may be set aside even to pay for her transportation to this city, but after that what is to become of the little orphan, left homeless, motherless by the dreadful volcano fire?

She Lived in Brooklyn.

Margaret Stokes formerly lived at No. 349 Twelfth street, Brooklyn, with her mother, brother and sister. Her father died a year ago of pneumonia. Little Margaret attended Public School No. 170, her teacher being Miss Annie J. Cunningham, who from the first was attracted to her pupil. Margaret was a sweet-tempered, gentle child, her teacher says, and was greatly given to her studies, in which she was always proficient.

At recess one day Margaret went to Miss Cunningham and told her that she was going with her mother, sister and brother to Barbados. There were prospects in the pretty West Indian island for her mother, Margaret explained, and added that they would start within a few days. That was the last the scholars in the school saw of Margaret. The trip to Barbados was taken, and at Martinique little Margaret was orphaned.

Among the eight survivors of the Mont Pelee disaster on the steamship Roraima was Margaret. She, with the other sufferers, was taken to the City Hospital at Fort de France, where she bravely told the nurses not to mind her "right now," but to go and find her mamma and sister and brother, who had been passengers also on the Roraima.

When her burns and injuries were



Margaret Stokes
Little Girl Now at Fort de France Whose Mother, Brother and Sister Were Killed by Eruption.

CHILD VICTIM OF MONT PELEE NEEDS AID—WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST?

The little Brooklyn girl is alone in the world. Her widowed mother, a brother and a sister, all who were dear to her on earth, perished in the awful disaster at Martinique. Little Margaret had a miraculous escape from a horrible death. Burned and suffering, she is an inmate of the hospital at Fort de France.

Where can she go and find a home and home comforts when she gets well enough to leave the hospital? She is alone in the world.

Evening World readers are invited to give the subject some thought and communicate their ideas to the Editor of The Evening World.

Answer the question "What can be done for Margaret Stokes?"

Margaret Stokes bravely forgot her pain to relate the story of her rescue from the steamship.

"On the morning of the awful fire," said the child, "we were all at breakfast on the steamship when we were knocked out of our seats by something. I at once took hold of mamma's dress and she gathered me up in her arms and ran out on deck. It was awful then. Fire was falling all around us. It fell on mamma and me. I heard screams coming from all over the boat. My mamma fell to the deck and I fell too. Then some men came along and picked mamma up, and then I was carried away. Soon a boat came near us and we were taken off. Miss King, my nurse, was burned too, and she was

saved with me. I want mamma to come to me! I want mamma."

No one has had the heart to tell little Margaret that her mamma and the sister and brother whom she loved are among the dead of Martinique. Her nurse has recovered and is with the child, but Miss King says: "I am helpless. I do not know what to do with little Margaret. I know of no one to whom I can take her who has any claim upon the child. I am powerless."

What Can Be Done for Her?

The problem which confronts Miss King remains unsolved. What is to be done with Margaret? Already the question has been discussed at Washington, but Government officials and Congress-like Miss King, it is declared—are powerless. Much sympathy is expressed, but when it was thought that Congress would act it was found that no part of the subscriptions for the volcano sufferers could be set aside for the permanent maintenance of the child. She is not a native of this country. Besides, it was declared that the relief appropriation was for a definite and distinct purpose, so that little Margaret could not share in the country's bounty.

If she were an American girl a special act of Congress would meet the exigencies of the pressing occasion. But Margaret has a sympathetic claim which thousands in the United States are ready to recognize. Foremost to come to the relief of Margaret are her former schoolmates in Brooklyn, who are ready to start a fund for the little Martinique sufferer.

But will a fund publicly or privately subscribed be the proper relief for this child of the world? If not, what other remedy can suggest itself?

Perhaps The Evening World readers can answer the question. Give the subject your best thought and write to the Editor of this newspaper your suggestion for the permanent relief of a bright child whose loss by the dreadful volcano fire cannot be replaced by all the riches of a Croesus.

FELLOW-PUPILS
AID STOKES GIRL.

"I don't believe that there is a girl or boy in our school who is not anxious to do something to help poor Margaret Stokes," says Alice West, of No. 257 Sixteenth street, Brooklyn. She is a pupil in School No. 170, of which Margaret Stokes, with her mother and brother and sister on the Roraima, was also an attendant.

The school children are greatly interested in the plan to raise money and send it to the little sufferer at Fort de France.

"Margaret was such a good girl," said Alice. "I think in the school liked her. I don't think it would be a good idea to bring her back to this country, for all her heart is in Barbados. She would be willing to do anything for her. We want to send money to this aunt so that she can care for Margaret."

The Rapid Transit Commission to-day adopted the report of a sub-committee on plans for the Brooklyn extension to the tunnel road after making one important change—limiting the fare on the extension to three cents. Final action was deferred until June 5.

The specifications provide a \$1,000,000 bond for the completion of the work in two years, the work to begin within sixty days after the execution of the contract, and another for the operation of the road on a fifty-year lease.

The operators will be allowed to run one smoker and one drawing-room car on each train, and may use the road for freight and express traffic provided it does not interfere with the very best passenger service, in the judgment of the Board. Must run cars with electric or compressed air motors at not less than fourteen miles an hour; must run trains as close together as possible in rush hours; at ten minutes headway in the night hours, and fifteen minutes from 1 to 5 A. M.

INCENDIARIES ACTIVE.

PARK RIDGE, N. J., May 23.—The residents of this place are in alarm because of a number of incendiary fires that have occurred here recently. Two young men are suspected of being the guilty parties, but no action has been taken as yet looking to their arrest.

The place to advertise or seek Business Opportunities is in the Sunday World Want sheet. The three and seven time rates are paying propositions.

Father Was Hanging from Window Holding His Little Girl—One Son Was Badly Burned.

(Special to The Evening World.)
NEWARK, N. J., May 23.—Firemen had an exciting time rescuing a family from a burning house at No. 67 High street, to-day. There were five persons in the house at the time the fire broke out, they being Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Donnelly, their seventeen-year-old son, Leon, and a two-year-old daughter and an adopted son. Leon Donnelly was seriously burned.

When the engines arrived Mr. Donnelly was hanging by one hand from a second-story window while he held his little girl in the other hand.

"My wife has been burned to death," he shouted as ladders were run up and he was rescued.

The firemen found Mrs. Donnelly lying in a faint on an extension to which she had jumped. When the woman recovered she became hysterical and pleaded that the body of her husband be recovered. Each had thought the other dead.

Leon Donnelly, the seventeen-year-old son, was hanged in and badly burned before being carried out. The other boy escaped unhurt.

The house was destroyed and \$10,000 damage done.

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Lost Mother, Brother and Sister, and Left Without a Home when the Roraima Was Overwhelmed.

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Graduation Gifts.

Class Pins.

26TH YEAR.

WE GUARANTEE EVERY SALE.

26TH YEAR.

This Elegant Ladies' Watch

\$18

Diamond Rings

Badges, Medals and Trophies.

LAMBERT BROTHERS' SEAMLESS Wedding Rings.

14 KARAT, \$3 to \$12.

18 KARAT, \$4 to \$16.

22 KARAT, \$6 to \$24.

No extra charge for engraving.

Old Jewelry Remodelled or Exchanged for New Designs.

Expert Watch and Clock Repairing Right on Our Premises.

Lambert Brothers have the largest stock of Gold and Silver Medals in the city. We make them in our own factory when the season is not busy—hence their cheapness.

Get our estimate free.

3d Ave., Cor. 58th Street.

OPEN EVENINGS TILL 7. SATURDAY NIGHTS TILL 10.

The Wanamaker Store.

Men's FANCY NEGLIGEE SHIRTS

At Sixty-five Cents

THIS IS A SPLENDID OFFERING for to-morrow—one of the best that even Wanamaker's has ever made. Three hundred and twenty dozens of this present season's \$1, \$1.50 and \$2 Negligee Shirts, to be sold at 65c each.

They are made of percale, cheviot, and woven and printed madras; with plaited and plain bosoms, and detachable cuffs. There is an almost endless variety of patterns and color combinations. The shirts are nicely made, in smart, new styles; and are selling regularly today, in other stores, at \$1, \$1.50 and \$2—the larger quantities being in the dollar and a dollar-and-a-half grades, of course. All regular sizes, 65c each.

Boys' CLOTHING for Saturday

WE ANNOUNCE some stirring economy news for tomorrow, in Cloth and Washable Suits for Boys; also Washable Trousers and Waists. Very distinct and decisive bargains in most-wanted Summer clothing. Read on:

Washable Russian Blouse Suits of linen crash and striped galathea; in sizes for 2-12 to 6 years. \$1.75 values at \$1.25 a suit.

Washable Sailor Suits of linen crash, with inlaid collar, trimmed with narrow braid; sizes for 3 to 12 years. \$2 value at \$1.50 a suit.

Cheviot Suits, with double-breasted jacket and two pairs of trousers; in new Summer patterns; sizes for 3 to 16 years; \$5.50 value at \$3.75 a suit.

Boys' Three-piece Suits—jacket, vest and trousers—of cheviot and cassimeres; broken lots; sizes for 9 to 16 years among them; values \$5 to \$11; now \$5 a suit.

Boys' Washable Trousers, well made, and put together in tailored style; sizes for 3 to 16 years; of striped and checked galathea at 25c.; of linen and white duck at 50c.

The "Wanamaker Special" Boys' Waists and Blouses of chambray, madras, percales and Bedford cord; sizes for 6 to 14 years at 50c. each.

Second floor, Ninth street.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue, Ninth and Tenth Streets

"FORCE"

"Ever notice how a song will go with an audience if it arouses the memory of a pleasing taste?" asked the first-nighter.

"Take that little song on the New York roof. Goes something like this:

"'Everybody's awful good to me,
Dahcher know
I'm as sweet as any girl can be,
Dahcher know
They took away my oatmeal,
But instead they gave me 'FORCE';
Everybody's awful good to me."

"Tune's nothing extra; no sentiment—nothing particularly funny in it—yet every night the house goes wild. Only one way I can explain it. 'FORCE' is a mighty good breakfast food; has a dainty, delicate flavor, is crisp and flaky—just the kind of a dish that a man's glad to see when he sits down to breakfast from force of habit and not because he wants to eat. It leaves a mighty pleasant taste, and, to my mind, it's the memory of that

pleasant taste that causes the audience to appreciate so thoroughly that little song." "FORCE" is a combination of the whole of the wheat and barley malt. Wheat contains all elements necessary for the sustenance and proper regulation of every organ of the body. It combines these elements in such proportions that no organ is overworked or under-exercised in the processes of digestion and assimilation.

Because malt is blended with the whole of the wheat, "FORCE" is a perfect food for the overworked or under-exercised stomach, as well for the stomach in perfect health. Malt is the best natural tonic. In the manufacture of "FORCE" various chemical changes take place in both the wheat and malt which ordinarily are brought about in the first stages of normal and healthy digestion. This food, therefore, is quickly and easily assimilated, but still gives the various organs of the body sufficient exercise to keep them in perfect condition.

"FORCE" requires no cooking, and is delicious cold or warm.